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Jult 27, 1966

Dear Mr. Price,

Just past is my "electronic weekend", and it was also electrical. The Burke show, which has brought the greatest reactions, was but one of four. I was on the Mike Wallace radio show, coast to coast; the Educational TV Network; and a four-hour talk program on WCAU in Philadelphia. I'm getting out and through.

Letters like yours and the dozens of other we have already received, and about 8 or 10 toll calls, where people are willing to pay what adds up to express their appreciation. Some of the calls lasted 40 minutes. I could hear men sobbing to themselves. It means a tremenduous amount to us, for even though things are not now as lonely, and even though the book is doing very well, things are far from good. The fundamental decency of people and the encouragement they offer is just wonderful.

Thanks also for the good advice. I do not suppose I could have kept from losing my temper that night if I'd tried, for I was outraged that someone (I thought the staff of the Commission) has spied and organized this claque against me. I'd like to find out who did, and I have a suspicion. I've written reminding the producer of the Burke show of his promise to give me a sound tape and asking in advance for the names of the lawyers, who did identify themselves. One was Stanley Danzig. The leader, I believe, gave his name as Mashman, but that sounds wrong. It had me so keyed up I couldn't sleep. After the show was over I wondered if the show of anger was wrong. The reaction indicates people expect and approve this when justified. And, of course, I was outraged that these men, in whose hands the freedom of us all rests, had no questions about the denial of all his rights to the accused or of the burning of the autopsy and the flimsiness of the case. But I guess I'm going to have to get used to this and learn to control my indignation.

I'd welcome the lecture idea because it should help get the story out and because we urgently need the income. But I do, so much, want to get to finish at least the draft of the sequel on which I've had practically no time to work. Now another attractive offer threatens this. A professional radio-show company wants me to do five five-minute programs a week for 39 weeks. If I could read the book, that would be fine but I fear leaden. If I have to write it, it isn't possible, because this comes to about 80,000 words, almost two normal books of today's size. And I wonder if I can ad lib that much from an outline. I worked on it last night and have serious doubts. I'm to meet them this weekend.

I've tentatively retitled the sequel WHITEWASH II: THE HANDS ON THE BRUSH. I believe I have almost enough data in hand. I'd like to have it ready for Christmas sale, preferably commercially, a boxed pair. But for national reasons, I'm quite anxious to finish it. I'd also like to have it ready by the time the sales the WHITEWASH begin to taper off. We had to go back to press for another 5,000. The first thing Monday, the largest distributor in New York, who had gotten 500 just a day or two earlier, phoned to order an additional 1,000. So, 20% of the second 5,000 is gone before it is through the bindery. They do promise to finisht the binding tomorrow, so let the orders pour in. I'd like to get to where this type of show is willing to pay me a

little for the tremenduous investment of time I have made to give them such a show, for the great cost the time now is to me, and for what it takes out of me. I guess I still feel this thing pretty much. But I feel I must do what seems to be necessary. Perhaps that day will come. BBC paid me a little and aired a small thing on their TV network. I've been paid for my first speech, or rather got my first pay for a speech.

If the Burke people do not give me a tape (I presume they will) and you get one, I'd like very much to have a copy. The people at and on the show were really very good to me, (even including the lawyers). The staff people were fine, even if Burke is reputed to be a people eater.

Steinberg's call made the day twice as bright. ...I'm anxious to see the Lane book. They are working on a movie, and the book will be an alternate Book-of-the-Month Club selection. I've heard rumors that several of the publishers who declined mine are considering coming back to me. I wish I had an agent or at least the advice of one. I do not think I can now agree to a flat 10% royalty.

Again, thank you for your good wishes, good ideas and above all for the encouragemant. It all helps.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg